









## THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

HOPKINSVILLE, NOV. 15, 1881.

Our subscription rates were reduced Oct. 18, 1881, to \$1.50 strictly cash in advance. All unpaid subscriptions, beginning prior to that date, will be charged at old rates till paid. No subscriptions are taken now except for cash in advance, and all papers will be stopped when out, unless promptly renewed.

### SOCIALITIES.

Miss Florence Chappell, of Cadiz was in the city one day last week.

Miss Livia Thompson is visiting Miss Annie Johnston of Peachers Mills, Tenn.

Rev. A. W. Monahan left for Shelbyville, Tenn., last week to engage in a protracted meeting.

Mrs. S. G. Backner and her little daughter, Miss Mattie, left yesterday to visit the Atlanta Exposition.

Mr. R. H. Harrison, of Milan, Tenn., was called to this city last week on account of the sickness of his mother.

Rev. J. C. Porter closed his meeting at South Union last week and is now engaged in a protracted meeting in Nashville, Tenn.

Rev. V. M. Metcalf is traveling through northern Kentucky in the interest of his business. He will not return for several weeks.

Miss Willie Wharton, of Cadiz was in the city one day last week. She came to meet her friend Miss Jeanie Inman, of Illinois, who is now visiting here.

Prof. J. W. Ruet, Maj. J. O. Ferrell and Dr. T. G. Keen went over to Nashville, last week to attend the meeting of the Tennessee Baptist Association.

### THE OLD OLD STORY.

#### Who Killed Isham Dulin?

Another brutal assassination took place in the northern part of the county last Thursday morning, 10th inst. before daylight. Isham Dulin, the man killed was the most prominent negro in the northern part of the county. In fact he was the leader of the blacks and was recognized as their "biggest man." Henry Johnson, a boy about 19 years old, is now in jail, though whether he is the murderer or not is still in doubt. He was brought to the city Saturday night. He was interviewed in the jail and told the following story:

"I was walking along the road by myself when I met Ned Dulin, a son of Isham Dulin, and Emma Vaughan sometimes called Emps Wilson. Ned had his father's gun on his shoulder. They told me I had to go back with them a piece. I didn't want to go but they threatened to shoot me. We then went back to Isham's house, a little ways, and Ned Dulin got around the corner of the house and rested his gun on the end of a log. Emps stood in front and called to Isham on the inside. The old man answered and came to the door and poked out his head and Ned, his son, turned loose at him and shot out his brains. He fell forward on his face. Ned and Emps then took me on and had me tied before Squires Wilson, Johnson, and Ferguson. They both swore they saw me kill the old man and they were turned loose and I was brought on here." This was Johnson's story. He said Ned and his father had been living in adjoining houses, but they had fallen out about a note of some kind and Ned had moved away. He never had a fuss with Isham in his life and was forced to go along and see the killing done. He told his story straight along several times and seems to be sincere. He is a mere boy and seems very much scared.

We do not know whether he is the true version of the story or not. It is very likely that it is and that the boy has been made use of by the true murderers to shield themselves from the hand of the law. At any rate the murder is the blackest, foulest and most heartless ever committed in the county. An old man is called out of his bed in the silent hours of night and shot upon his own threshold, with his own gun, by his own son without knowing even who it was that slew him. Let the matter be thoroughly investigated and let the murderer be hanged for his crime. There are no palliating circumstances and nothing but death is sufficient punishment for such a crime.

Ned Dulin and Emps Vaughan will be arrested this week and we will then hear their side of the story and give it to our readers.

### In Memoriam.

Entered into rest eternal, Nov. 23, 1881, in Hopkinsville, Ky., in the 56th year of her age, Mary E. wife of W. W. Ware.

In writing of a character so perfect, so beautiful and complete, one feels as though he were standing on holy ground. Truly, her life was consecrated to the service of God. Her spotless purity, modest piety, and christian charity, placed her on a pedestal, from whence her light did "shine before men." Entirely forgetful of self, her generous benevolences were extended to all others. There is no need of the ingenuity of man to perpetrate her name, for the memory of her good works stands a monument imperishable. Henceforth, she will enjoy that crown which fadeeth not away, "that crown which was laid up for her," who lived a life of righteousness and died in the faith." B.

Henry Lovier, charged with horse stealing is out of jail on a bond of \$50.

## HERE AND THERE.

Tobacco suckers are in full bloom.

Three entertainments at Mozart Hall this week.

The election for city attorney will be held Saturday, Dec. 10th.

In some places the pastures are still fresh and green.

See the account of another killing in the Macedonia letter.

The Willard Hotel Lottery has been postponed again, till Feb. 14 '82.

Col. Jno. C. Day has been re-elected auctioneer by the Tobacco Board of Trade.

A scholarship in the Evansville Commercial College is for sale at this office.

A crossing is badly needed across Spring Street on the West side of Main.

Thursday week is Thanksgiving day and will be observed as a national holiday.

Mr. Rombold, of Franklin, Ky., has been employed as a baker by C. W. Metcalf & Bro.

The farmers are anxiously waiting for the weather to get cold enough for hog-killing, as corn is very scarce.

Christmas comes on Sunday this year and the annual drunk will have to take place on Christmas eve.

Read the call of the chairman of the county committee, in this paper, for a convention to be held Dec. 5th.

Mutilated gold coins are discounted ten per cent, and silver twenty per cent, by the banks in this city.

According to a late law, the impression of a seal on the address side of a postal card, will render it unavailable.

### WANTED.

A sober, industrious and energetic boy to learn the printing business. Apply at this office.

A good blacksmith is badly wanted at Roaring Spring, Trigg county. The stand is a good one and there will be no competition.

It is announced that a public entertainment will be given in the chapel of Bethel Female College, by the Lotus Literary Society, on the evening of the 24th inst.

Mess. J. M. Higgins & Son, of the Banner Livery Stable, have just completed and started a new freight wagon. It is the handsomest one in the city.

Get up a club of five cash subscribers at \$1.50 and we will send you the South Kentuckian one year, and give you a large portrait of Gen. Garfield.

The army worm is no longer troubling the wheat crop. Wheat is looking very fine and with a mild winter the crop will be tremendous. The acreage is also unusually large.

Next year will be the most exciting political year in the history of our county, and no Democrat in the county should be without the organ of his party. \$1.50 will pay for the South Kentuckian from now till Jan., 1883.

Mr. L. B. Sims of Wallonia, Trigg county, had a stock fair at his residence Monday last week. A shorthorn dewan was one of the features of the fair. The exhibit of fine sheep and cattle was very fine.

The Clarksville Chronicle says that during a storm in that city last Tuesday, a tenement house was blown down and Commodore Fentress, col., his wife and three children were instantly killed. A six year old boy escaped uninjured.

Mr. A. B. Long will be a Democratic candidate for jailer again, and the man who beats him will have to "run like a scared dog." So far he is the only Democrat who has announced his intention of running, though Republican candidates of all shades and colors are as numerous as seedlings in August.

It is just two weeks from next Monday till the convention will be held in the various counties of the State to nominate a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals. It is the time the chairmen of the county committees were issuing their calls for the conventions. There are seventeen entries in the race, but Sam Gaines' friends have strong reasons to hope that he will come out ahead.

Oscar Latham, one of the oldest and most respected colored men in the city died last Thursday. He was a peaceable, inoffensive and industrious old man, and many people both white and black, will be sorry to hear of his death. He left a comfortable little home on the river bank by the Princeton bridge. He was a member of the Christian church.

A pleasant evening was spent by a select crowd of young people at Dr. R. W. Ware's last Friday, the occasion being the celebration of the birthday of Miss Mary Ware. The night was inclement but this did not interfere with the attendance, or with the enjoyment of the evening. A most delicious supper was spread for the guests by Miss Mary and her sister Miss Annie.

As will be seen from a card in another column of this paper, Mr. J. W. Downer, is a candidate for election to the office of city attorney, which he now fills by appointment. He has been filling out the unexpired term of Hon. James Breathitt, resigned, and has made a very efficient and faithful officer. Mr. Downer is a Republican, but his friends are not confined by party lines. He enjoys the confidence and respect of all who know him.

## DO NOT FALL FOR THE McNEIL FAMILY.

Don't fall for the McNeil family to-morrow night.

Mr. Holland has laid the foundation of the new opera house, and will suspend work on it till next spring, as he cannot get his plans completed by that time.

Rev. J. C. Porter's meeting at South Union resulted in thirteen accessions to the church. Mr. Porter is one of the most successful evangelists in this portion of Kentucky, although he is still quite young.

Mess. Forbes & Gant, the enterprising lumber firm, are having a saw mill attachment constructed for their planing mill, with which to saw up the walnut logs they have been receiving. For a walnut log 2 ft. thick and 12 ft. long you get \$10. Bring on your walnut and get the cash down for it.

Mr. L. H. McKee, of Casky, has become associated with Messrs. Cowan & Higgins and the style of the firm is now Cowan, Higgins & McKee. Mr. McKee is a young man of means and popularity, and will be a valuable acquisition to the firm, as well as to the social circles of the city.

Mr. J. T. Savage, after several changes has at last got his old force back. With Mr. Pelton as baker, Geo. Lacey as salesman, and P. Deed Edmundson as new boy, he has a team that did some strong pulling together for several years, but finally became scattered. They are all back again and the Judge is doing a rattling business.

### The McNeil Family.

The McNeil Family and Sam K. Hogdon's comedy company will play at Mozart Hall Wednesday and Thursday nights of this week. Their entertainments are highly praised wherever they have been. Mr. Hogdon keeps the audience in a roar of laughter and the Misses McNeil are very successful as artists and musicians. The orchestra is first class, led by Miss Marie McNeil. There will be a street parade each evening by the orchestra. The lovers of music and fun should not fail to attend the entertainments. There will be an entire change of programme each evening. Tickets for sale at Evans' drug store at the usual prices.

### We Will Have Gas.

The Board of Councilmen decided at a call meeting last week, to accept the proposition of the Chesapeake Gas Co., of Louisville, to supply the city with gas. The company agreed to furnish the gas to private consumers at the same rate the city has to pay, i.e. \$2 per thousand. The works will not be put up till next spring. This is a movement that will meet the hearty endorsement of our citizens. Hopkinsville is the only city of her size and importance in the State that does not burn gas. The outlay will of course exceed the expense attached to present lights, but the advantages arising from the use of gas, will more than make up the difference.

### The Baby Giant.

Mr. A. Castleman and wife, of Russell county are in the city for the purpose of exhibiting their infant son Harry, known as the "Baby Giant." The child will be 3 years and 3 months old to-morrow and weighs 130 pounds. At his birth he weighed 9 pounds, at three months old 25, at six months 49, at one year 67 and at twenty-one months 86 pounds. His height is 3 feet and five inches. He is by actual measurement 17 inches around the calf of his leg, 26 around his thigh, 40 around his chest and 43 around his waist. He was born in Russell county, Aug. 16, 1878 and is the eldest child of his parents. They have one other child, a daughter four months old that weighs 22 pounds. The "Baby Giant" is certainly a wonder and everybody should go and see him. A small admission fee will be charged. He is now on exhibition.

Call for Democratic Convention.

The Democrats of Christian county are requested to assemble in Mass Convention on Monday, December 5th, 1881, at the Courthouse, for the purpose of selecting and appointing delegates to a State Convention to be held at Frankfort, in January 1882, to nominate a candidate for Clerk of Court of Appeals.

### G. A. CHAMPLIN, Chairman.

Christian County Democratic Committee.

### What \$1.00 Will Do.

The Home Companion Pub. Co., of Cleveland, Ohio, will give their eight-page illustrated semi-monthly paper, twenty-four beautiful pictures 11x15 inches in size, and \$6.00 worth of books for only one dollar. Sample paper and a fine picture of President Garfield and family sent free to all who write for them.

### Advertised Letters.

Which, if not called for in thirty days, will be sent to Washington, D.C.:

Burke, Steve; Bennett & Son; Bolls, John; Boush, Susan; Cunningham, Senie; Duvall, J. E.; Elder, Antio; Gies, Johnson; Higgins, Lizzie; King, C.; Lester, Sam; Morley, Ocar; Nance, Eliza; Smith, Jennie; Whitlock, Robt.; Whitlock, Rancy.

When called for please say "advertised" S. H. Burdette, P. M., Hopkinsville, Christian Co. Ky., Nov. 15, 1881.

The Paducah Enterprise is an octavo with neat pages, which makes it very awkward to handle.

## CASKY.

Col. Slaughter and wife, from Cherry Station, Tennessee, made a flying visit to Mr. James T. Garnett this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace returned to Clarksville last week, accompanied by Miss Maud Warfield.

Mrs. Watts, from Paducah, is visiting relatives in the Station neighborhood this week.

Robt. F. Hives, left Friday for a cash hunt in Arkansas. He joined the party which went from Hopkinsville.

A. R. McKee shipped two carloads of nice beef cattle to Louisville on Saturday last.

Mr. W. A. Walker, representing Reeves Bros. of Chicago, is in the neighborhood buying walnut timber. His price is \$35 per thousand.

Rev. W. L. Casky, left for Henderson Friday on business connected with his churches there.

Miss Minnie McKee is rapidly recovering from the painful accident she sustained last week returning from Pilot Rock.

Commodore Watson, who is working to obtain the belt as champion shot of this locality, comes to the front with twenty rabbits killed in one afternoon last week.

Miss Lydia Crawford, who has been here for some months past, left last evening on a visit to friends near Springfield, Tenn.

In his late letter in the Kentuckian of the 8th, Marker says, "Were it possible, each one of the party would be willing to bear part of the pain inflicted by the accident." He should remember that brother Whitaker is willing for him to help pay for that broken buggy, his part of course. \$8 it is not yet too late to do good.

RAED.

### MONTGOMERY, TRIGG CO.

This community has the railroad fever and the disease is daily becoming more aggravated. Thursday, Nov. 10th, Col. Wood of Ala., Judge Smith and Mr. Brandon, of Tenn., arrived and, considering the inclement weather, found a large and appreciative audience assembled to welcome them. When the gentlemen descended Montgomery, a large and flourishing school, taught by Mrs. Dr. Jones, about thirty scholars waved handkerchiefs and hats and gave them an enthusiastic buzz.

The visitors said they were much pleased and highly appreciated the compliment. Judge Smith, Col. Wood, and Judge Wood, all commended the scheme fully and clearly, and said the company proposed to build four fifths of the road if the people would build one fifth, no subscription to be paid until twenty-five miles are built from Clarksville in direction of Pilot Rock. The books were left with a committee of which Gen. Gaines is Chairman, and the donations will undoubtedly be liberal.

The speakers were stimulated by the presence of fair ladies. After the meeting adjourned the visitors and several other gentlemen were entertained at a hospitable by Gen. Gaines and Mrs. Gaines. Truly there was "A feast of reason and a flow of soul."

Our untiring little town is rapidly improving. General Gaines has a nice cottage nearly finished and has already rented it. The Dramatic Hall, another evidence of Gen. Gaines' enterprise, will be finished in a few days and is a decidedly ornamental residence next spring. The merchants are thriving. Mr. J. J. Gaines has a model clerk in J. W. Cowherd, whose attractive and energetic. More anon.

### TYNO.

### MACEDONIA.

Trade is very good at this writing. It is quite probable that the imminence of rain that's fallen within the last few days, will start the majority of the water mills in this part.

Our farmers are about close sowing wheat, having sown the largest acreage I have ever known sown in this end of the county.

The largest turnip that has turned up at this office this year, was brought here to-day for a sample. It weighs six pounds, and was raised by Mr. Jas. W. Orten of this place. There have never been known such large turnips in this part of the county.

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## The Deadly Pistol.

Charlie Campbell, aged 10 years, a son of Hon. E. P. Campbell, shot his brother Ernest, aged 12 years, yesterday evening just as the Public Schools turned out. A number of the children were going home, up Russellville street, when Charlie drew a .22 calibre revolver and while recklessly fooling with it, it was discharged and the ball penetrated the abdomen of his brother, who was by his side. Drs. Fuqua and Hickman probed the bullet-hole, but failed to find the ball. They pronounce the wound very dangerous and it may prove fatal as a wound in the stomach is almost always mortal. The wounded boy is said to be growing worse this morning, and is in a very critical condition.

### WEAVER'S STORE.

There have been two light frosts. Plenty of rain now and grass looks as green as a persimmon in June.

A few flakes of snow fell last Friday.

Wild geese have commenced their flight southward.

The Railroad meeting at Bennetts town last Thursday was largely attended. They succeeded in building a road I believe in their minds.

There have been three crops of tobacco gathered from a five acre lot here this year, and still it comes.

Jennings Jones delivered his own bridal present one day last week. It was a piece of bacon to start with.

Miss Ida Pickard is on a visit to her sister Mrs. Fannie Joiner, in Tennessee.

Mrs. Powell, after quite a severe attack of fever, is improving.

Messrs. Jno. and Bob Ford, Sorney Jones, Lea Cayce, David Metcalf and others returned from a week's hunt between the rivers. They report deer very scarce. The Arkansas party have not returned yet.

Ben Long offers ten cents reward for his new buggy, which he lost between Hopkinsville and his home, about two weeks ago.

Bird hunters are now having much fun. There are a good many birds in this section.

Several parties have killed hogs. Corn is very scarce hence, but very little attention is paid to the weather on the subject.

Oak Wood Academy is flourishing under the management of Miss Lee, of Tennessee. SHORTLY.

### MARRIED.

LAFAYETTE, KY., Nov. 11.

A most enjoyable affair in social life was the marriage last week of Mr. C. N. Rives to Miss Mollie Ransom, the former of Christian county, the latter of Trigg.

The nuptials were solemnized at the Methodist church, by Rev. J. W. Bigham. The ceremony though short was beautifully worked and sufficiently binding.

The bride was handsomely dressed in bronze silk trimmed in changeable fringe and passementerie, the skirt was of silk, was a "Leotard" polonaise arranged to appear like a basque and overskirt in front and gracefully draped in the back as far as the train. She was most gracefully in appearance. As soon as congratulations were over the newly married couple left for the bride's home where an elegant supper was in readiness for them, it was nice to be a partaker of such an enjoyable repast.

Mr. Rives who is deservedly one of the most popular and highly esteemed young gentlemen in the country in which he lives, he is a man of genius fine sense and cultivation.

The waiters were Miss Nebraska Rives with Mr. W. J. Fraser, Miss Lizzie Hall with Mr. W. L. Blanton, Miss Jennie Anglen with Mr. W. J. Garner and Miss Ida Carlow with Mr. R. J. Fuqua. Miss Rives' costume was surah satin made a short polonaise looped with bronze cord and tasseled front trimmed with beaded fringe cameo jewelry with nine pearls.

Miss Hall's was of bronze cashmere trimmed in beaded material, pins and white cameo jewelry. Miss Anglen's was black moirantique silk trimmed in striped satin. Miss Carlow's was of bronze cashmere trimmed with surah satin the overskirt was looped high and bound with folds of surah satin. Among the many valuable presents to the bride were an elegant set of silver teaspoons by Mr. W. L. Blanton, a magnificent chamber set by Mrs. W. W. Fuqua; a set of silver knives inlaid with pearl, by Miss Nebraska Rives. A beautiful silver pickle cator by Miss Lizzie Hall.



## HE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

OFFICE: Bridge St., bet. Main and Rice  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

### EXCHANGE OF INTELLIGENCE.

Why is Guitane like an unhinged gate? Because he ought to be hung.—[Hartford Herald.]

It's just been discovered that the Postmaster-General is one of the James boys.—[State Journal.]

A Newport carpenter yesterday while using a hand-axe made a mistake and struck the right side of his right eye, causing quite a dent in the skin and bone. It was an ax-eye-dent.—[Ditto.]

A good many don't know the shape of time. That's why we will tell them it is round; for don't all the smart poetical writers say "Time rolled on," and if it isn't round how could it roll?—[State Journal.]

A man who does business on credit is like the little boy who stands in a stream and throws water upon his back to make it slippery for another little boy to slide down.—[Hartford Herald.]

Guitane's piety is pronounced. He refuses the legal services of Bob Ingeroll because of religious scruples. He will doubtless object to being hanged by any one but a church deacon.—[Breckinridge News.]

A young lady of Allen county was married last week to a rough customer named Remus Morse. And she will be a lucky woman if she does not hereafter endure suffering from De. Morse.—[Breckinridge News.]

It was Loretta Mott who in the roseate long ago called Hannibal Hamlin "a darling angel." And ever since Hannibal has held himself in readiness to make affidavit that "Oretta is the author of the best *bon mot* of the century."—[Breckinridge News.]

Rev. Jno. W. Zimmerman, late editor of the Danville Tribune, and a minister of the Northern Methodist church, has prostituted himself and degraded his sacred calling by accepting the position of government mud-clerk of a whiskey distillery.—[Breckinridge News.]

The Louisville teamster, John Redman, who was found in his employer's stable Saturday night with his skull fractured, was not kicked by a mule, as was at first supposed, but was struck with a club by some one. How foolish anyway to think he was kicked by a mule when his head was still on him.—[Ditto.]

Mr. Michael McCann, a well known and popular manufacturer of Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I felt generally debilitated and my health failing me. I longed and prayed for an iron constitution, that I might be rid of my numerous ailments of ill-health. But dyspepsia and urinary troubles, attended by nervous prostration, had gotten hold on me, and I felt my time had come. Nothing seemed to give me any permanent relief. Finally I happened to see an advertisement of Brown's Iron Bitters. 'Bless me,' says I, 'that's just the medicine for me precisely.' And so it was. By the powers of old Ireland, it has cured me of all my troubles and given me a constitution of iron."

### Deaf Hunter's Politics.

During the war they had down in Florida a shrewd old fellow known as "Deaf Hunter." Everybody knew him. He was deaf as a post, and through his dealings and his shrewdness he managed completely to hide his sympathy for either party during the war. It was suspected, however, that he was with the Confederates at heart.

Every menace had been tried by the Union officers to procure from him some admission of preference, but of no avail. When reduced to a corner, he never lacked an expedient to get himself out. But one day a Union captain put up a bet that he could put him and get his secrets. He accordingly went up to Hunter's and skinned around, but not one hint could he get. He would be dead to questions that were unpleasant, and the inquirer was baffled. At last there came two large bull-dogs into his store, fierce fellows, and exactly alike.

"Fine dogs, those," yelled the inquirer in his ears.

"Yes," was the reply.

"What are their names?" in the same loud tone.

"Wall," said the old man, "I call one Beauregard and t'other McClellan."

"You do," shouted the inquirer, "which one do you like the best?"

"Hey?" queried Hunter, putting down his ear.

"Which do you like the best?"

"Oh, Wall," said he, with a twinkle in his eye, "both 'em is as ugly as the devil."

The Captain paid the bet.

The next day he was drinking in Hunter's store, and taking advantage of the old man's deafness, proposed a toast.

"Here's to old Hunter, the two-sided old villain; may he be kicked to death by mules, and his body be sunk in the sea a hundred fathoms deep. May no prayer be said over him, and may his blind soul wander rayless through all eternity."

The toast was drunk with great glee, in which the old man joined.

"The same to yourselves, gentlemen," said he, "the same to yourselves."

Of course he had not heard a word that was said.—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Red Lips And Rosy Cheeks.

WHEELING, VA., May 30, 1881.

I am an old physician, and have lost many of my youthful prejudices. Learning of the great good done by certain remedies in restoring to robust health a former patient of mine who suffered severely from several chronic ailments resulting from weak pulmonary, digestive and urinary organs, and whom I was unable to benefit with my most careful treatment, I have determined to prescribe it. I have done so, and the results have invariably been most satisfactory. Under

Scott's Emulsion of Woodford.

since Betty Otis.

its use the blood becomes richer, the digestive, urinary and pulmonary organs are made strong and perform their natural functions readily and without pain; all decay seems to be immediately checked and the progress of the disease arrested; the pulse becomes fuller and stronger, the lips red and the cheeks rosy, the temperature increased and more uniform, the action of the heart regular, and the muscular strength greatly invigorated. In justice to the inventors, I will say this remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters; it is a preparation of iron and vegetable tonics, contains no alcohol, and is the only preparation of iron in a perfectly assimilable form and that does not blacken the teeth. I have never known it to fail to give permanent strength to every part of the body, or to injure the most delicate constitution. I have known it to assist in curing many chronic diseases when all other remedies had failed.—[M. D.]

### Stopping His Paper.

Nowadays when a subscriber gets so mad because the editor differs with him on some trivial question that he discontinues his subscription and "stops his paper," we remind him of a good anecdote of the late Horace Greely, the well-known editor of the New York Tribune. Passing down Newspaper Row, in New York City, one morning he met one of his readers, who exclaimed:

"Mr. Greely after the article you published this morning I intend to stop your paper!"

"Oh, no," said Mr. Greely, "don't do that."

"Yes, sir, my mind is made up; I shall stop the paper."

But the angry subscriber was not to be appeased, and they separated. Late in the afternoon the two met again, when Greely remarked:

"Mr. Thompson, I am very glad you did not carry out your threat this morning."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you said you were going to stop my paper."

"And so I did; I went to the office and had the paper stopped."

"You are surely mistaken. I have just come from there, and the press was running and business was booming."

"Sir," said Thompson, very pompously, "I meant I intended to stop my subscription to your paper."

"Oh! thunder!" rejoined Greely. "I thought you were going to stop the running of my paper, and knock me out of a living. My friend, let me tell you something. One man is just one drop of water in the ocean. You didn't set the machinery of this world in motion, and you can't stop it; and when you are underneath the ground things upon the surface will wag on just the same as ever."

A Boy Who Squirmed to Wiggle.

"My son," said a Mulberry-street mother, "go down to the grocery and get me a can of condensed milk."

"I should squirm to wiggle," answered the boy.

"Go on, I tell you."

"If you don't go this instant I'll tell your father when he comes home."

"I should bow to tattle."

"Never mind sir."

"I should whoop to squeal."

When the father came the mother said: "I wish that you'd whip Tom. He positively refused to go down to the grocery, and told me that I was a tattler and that he would jump on me if I didn't mind."

"Tom."

"Yes, sir."

"What was that you said to your mother?"

"Never said nothin'."

"Then I am a story teller and you are a pretty boy," said the mother.

"Look here young man; if you don't behave yourself I'll thrash you. Do you hear?"

"I should tattle to snort."

"Come here to me, sir, and the young man squirmed to wiggle, limned to jump, blew to tattle, whooped to squeal and tittered to snort."

### A Straight Man.

It used to be the fashion with lecturers to have the Mayor of the town or some other prominent citizen introduce them to the audience as a send off, and upon one occasion in the years gone by when the temperance lecturer struck a certain town in Michigan not over fifty miles from Detroit the Mayor stood up before the audience and began:

"Ladies and—ladies—and—"

"Gentlemen," whispered the lecturer.

"Yes, of course—ladies and gentlemen, I have the honor to—to—I have the honor to—to—"

"Introduce," again whispered the lecturer.

"That's the checker—I have the honor to introduce you to the notorious—em, the honorable—the honorable Mr.—Mr.—"

Here occurred another painful pause, during which the mayor walked over and asked the lecturer his name.

"Sinkins," was the reply.

"I have the honor to introduce," he repeated, as he walked back; "the honorable Mr.—Mr.—hang it, I never could remember a name two minutes! It's of no account, however. He and I have been playing poker all the afternoon and I give you my word that he is as straight as a ten foot pole. Git up, Judge, and shoot off your lecture."

### Defaced Coins.

There is a lot of mutilated coin in circulation just now which most people have a vague idea is not worth face value. The people are correct in this, but very little attention is paid to it, and very few people refuse a piece with a hole in it or a quarter, the pieces which suffer the most, probably because their small value. Many persons, indeed, will eagerly secure and keep a dime which has been bored by some mischievous party, having heard somewhere, at some time, that is lucky. The quarter-of-a-dollar piece, on account of its size, is frequently utilized by ingenious parties for sleeve buttons or pins. One side is worn down smooth, and an initial engraved on it, so that a shank is affixed to the other side. It is funny how these relics

turn up in bar-rooms. The shank is knocked off the head, or unpolished side placed upward on the counter, and the relic goes into the till unperceived, for a drink. Then, in the course of business, it passes into the hands of somebody who wonders who O. P. Q. is who has his name engraved on it. It is not felony here to detect the cause of the realm. The defacer or the man who takes the coin simply loses on it if he takes it to a bank. The result is he doesn't take it to a bank, but passes it on the first citizen he can. When defaced coins do reach headquarters, the presenter is "docked." A dollar with a hole in it or otherwise slightly defaced is worth about 75 cents; off half and quarter dollars a discount of 30 per cent. is taken, and off dimes and half dimes 40 per cent. There is no means of estimating with any degree of accuracy the amount of defaced coin afloat. Whatever reaches the Government is remitted for cash, but the large proportion which goes into the hands of brokers goes to jewelers and watch-cases manufacturers.

Thousands of ladies to-day cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It positively cures all female complaints. Send to Mrs. E. Pinkham, 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

### Corrected Pronunciations.

A correspondent in Buffalo, N. Y., asks us to correctly pronounce several words, as follows:

Bronchitis is correctly pronounced bron-kh-i-tis, not bron-ke-tis, as some people persist in pronouncing it.

Astoria is not pronounced ash-ma, as many people think and speak, but as-tor-ya.

Tucson, the capital of Arizona, is correctly pronounced tu-sun, the c being silent.

Tijera, a Spanish-Mexican name, is pronounced tie-y-a.

Florida is correctly pronounced flo-ree-da.

Arkansas, by declaration of her State Legislature, is pronounced Ark-an-saw.

Pinos is Pe-no, signifying pines.

Dijon is properly pronounced bi-jon, signifying a jewel.

Conejos is the name of a county in Colorado, and its pronunciation is Co-na-hos.

Gaulep, a river in Spain, is pronounced Wha-la-lo-pe.

San Jose is correctly pronounced San-o-zo.

Suite, for suite of rooms, is correctly pronounced suite or "sweet," as the utterer prefers.

Neither is nee-ther or ni-ther, as a person accepts the American or the English rule.

San Juan is pronounced San Whan. Joquin (Miller) is pronounced Wakeen.—Great West.

### SINKING FORD.

Farmers are done seeding wheat. A large gang of wild turkeys was seen, several times last week in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hurt are visiting relatives in Logan Co.

Miss Amanda Thompson left Tuesday for a visit of some weeks to her sister, Mrs. Bob Lackey, of Fairview.

Mr. Taylor Boyd, late of Kansas City, Mo., has been by his abode at home again. We extend him a cordial welcome and trust that in future our community will offer attractions enough to keep him among us.

The air is so heavy with Orange blossoms that we wonder Raymond can bear to teach school at all now.

Some thieves went to Dr. Wood's pasture one night last week and stole one of his fine sheep; another time and took a pig.

Dr. Stuart, of Fairview, was in this neighborhood one day last week, transacting business.

Messrs. K. and D. E. Boyd paid a flying visit to Princeton last week.

### OCCASIONAL.

### A Shakespearean Refusal.

Young Nubkins was quite anxious to marry a rich old gentleman's daughter for more substantial reasons than love and the old man suspected it. The young man called one day to settle his claim; and said he:

"Mr. B., I love your daughter, truly and well, and she loves me. I feel flattered by the compliment of her love and I ask your consent to our being joined in holy wedlock."

"Ahem," Mr. Nubkins, ahem! You have no visible means of support?"

"No, sir."

"My daughter has."

"Yes, sir."

"Ahem, Mr. Nubkins, ahem. In the words of the immortal Shakespeare Lay not this flattering junction to your soul; you cannot get her. And he didn't get her, but he joined himself to the idols and has been a traveling 'rightful example' for a temperance lecturer.—[Steenbenville Herald.]

### The Utter Aesthete's Return.

A Nashville young lady just returned from a fashionable summer resort meets all the inquiries of her friends relating to her experiences by presenting them with a slip containing the following answers, the queries for the most part being implied: Had an awful jolly time. Brown did you say? I think I'm not as brown as last year.

Of course I attended all the hops, certainly. Why shouldn't I first? Never saw so few eligible young men before.

Proposal? Well, I should blush to murmur.

Engaged? Well, I should aesthetically ejaculate.

Has he any money? You may gamble a trifle on the affirmative.

He is not a widower. We will be married in the spring.

Anything more to-day? Not to-day. Some other day? Good-day.—[Nashville Words.]

### Pictures Taken!

L. M. KELLY is at Trenton with his lens and will take pictures for the next few days. Call on him at Trenton, N. J., for the full particulars. He will be at Trenton, N. J., for the full particulars. He will be at Trenton, N. J., for the full particulars.

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